

A Happy New Year



Vol. 2, No. 46

Riverside, California, December 28, 1944

A Special Service Publication



THESE ANZITES HEAL OUR SICK—Nurses: Left to right, first row, standing: 2nd Lt. Emily May Snyder, ANC; seated: 1st Lt. Ruth Francois, ANC; 2nd Lt. Julia Richards, ANC; 1st Lt. Ada E. McGinley, HD—Dietitian; 1st Lt. Magdalene T. Strauss, ANC; 1st Lt. Helen C. Bell, ANC—Chief Nurse; 2nd Lt. Blanche S. Magee, ANC; 2nd Lt. Ruby Rosenquist, ANC; 1st Lt. Winifred Parr, ANC; standing; 1st Lt. Lucille Terry, ANC. Second row: Capt. Richard C. Bryarly, DC; 1st Lt. Harvey S. Wellman, MAC; Maj. Harold C. Bone, MC; Maj. William O. Baldridge, MC; Capt. Fred E. Maisel, MC; Capt. Orville Peterson, MAC; Capt. Abraham S. Birnbaum, DC. Third Row: 1st Lt. Edwin T. Peterson, SNC; 1st Lt. Herbert M. Brandon, MAC; 1st Lt. Howard W. Carrington, MC; 1st Lt. Irving D. Puttermann, MAC. Fourth row: Capt. Gilbert S. Weaver, VC; 1st Lt. Stanley F. Carnduff, DC; 1st Lt. Robert B. Pappenfort, MC. Fifth row: Capt. Milton Gordon, MC; 2nd Lt. Goodman C. Everett, MAC; 1st Lt. Isadore L. Voda, DC; 1st Lt. Joseph S. Nicola, DC.

Service Above Self Makes Camp Proud of Hospital Staff

To the unknowing eye the Hospital seems only a formless maze of ramps and buildings, where some dark and fearful world of humanity dwells and performs its selfless acts of mercy.

Few, outside of its Officers, Enlisted, and Civilian personnel could but guess, both, the excitement and the monotony of its twenty-four hour day.

Because of the constant and necessary collaboration amongst the Officer, Enlisted and Civilian staffs, there is a closeness seldom found in other branches of the Service, and the motto, "Service Above Self" is truly applicable to those who fight against the menace of diseases, whether it be with a pen, a bedpan or a knife—they are always performing front line duty.

Now commanded by our brilliant and popular Camp Surgeon, Maj. W. O. Baldridge, the constant improvements and additions have made it perhaps, the most important installation in Camp.

Air conditioned and splendidly equipped it is composed of these vital and necessary departments and these are the Officers that comprise the administrative and professional staffs:

Major William O. Baldridge, MC, Commanding, Camp Surgeon.

Captain Orville Peterson, MAC, Executive Officer.

First Lt. Harvey S. Wellman, MAC, Adjutant, C.O. Medical Section.

First Lt. Irving D. Puttermann, MAC, Mess Officer, Medical Supply Officer.

First Lt. Herbert M. Brandon, MAC, Adj. Med. Dept., Staging Area.

Second Lt. Goodman C. Everett, MAC, Registrar, C.O. Det. of Patients.

Maj. Harold C. Bone, MC, Chief of Professional and Out-Patient Services.

Capt. Julius Tenke, MC, Chief

Surgical Service, X-Ray, O-C Operating Room.

Capt. Fred E. Maisel, MC, Chief Medical Service.

Capt. Samuel A. Morris, MC, Chief EENT Section.

Capt. Richard C. Bryarly, DC, Chief, Hospital Dental Clinic.

First Lt. Edwin T. Peterson, SNC, O-C Laboratory, Asst. Camp Medical Inspector.

Capt. Gilbert S. Weaver, VC, Camp Veterinarian.

First Lt. Helen G. Bell, ANC, Principal Chief Nurse.

First Lt. Ada E. McGinley, HD, Hospital Dietitian.

Green Soldiers Trained By Embattled GI's

FRANCE (CNS)—New infantry replacements assigned to divisions fighting at the western approaches to Germany are becoming battle-wise veterans in short order under a new system similar to the "coach and pupil" arrangement of rifle instruction.

The new replacements, already trained in basic infantry skills before being shipped overseas, are first given an additional week's training near the front suited to current combat conditions. Then each replacement is assigned to a battle-tested infantryman who becomes his mentor, teaching him all the fighting tricks he knows and giving him, telescoped, the "know-how" of experience. Often the system develops two-man teams of doughboys who become permanent comrades.

Maj. Harold C. Bone, MC, Chief of Professional and Out-Patient Services.

Capt. Julius Tenke, MC, Chief

College Girls Talk At Orientation Class

A very attractive feature of the Army Orientation program was seen here Wednesday afternoon, 27 December, at 1600 in Theater No. 1. The "Panel of Americans", a presentation of the University Religious Conference, appeared at that time introducing a group of college girls with widely varied racial and religious backgrounds.

Each member of the panel had a story to tell—a story about her own family and why they came to America. Each story was different, because none of the girls were alike. But each story carried one thought: "America is a good place in which to live, because here people have the right to be different."

This feminine cross section of America afforded concrete evidence that this country is a land of many peoples. The panel further demonstrated the ability of all our racial and religious groups to live together in harmony.

Choral Group Gives Concert At Theatre No. 1

Camp Anza's chorus again displayed their fine vocal talents at last Friday's Christmas concert. Before a packed-house of civilians, officers, and enlisted men at Theatre 1 they rendered a program of Yuletide carols. With the aid of the 385th Army band, under the direction of Warrant Officer Edwin Fuller, they presented one of their finest concerts.

Overture for the concert was "The Christmas March," played by the 385th band. Featured selections by the choral group were "Silent Night," "The Lord's Prayer," "Joy to the World," and "Hallelujah Chorus." Director for the concert was Lt. John A. Manning.

Anzites Enjoy Many Yuletide Festivities

Joy, laughter, and holiday cheer reigned over Camp Anza during the past week. The peak of this year's Yuletide program was the Christmas dance at Service Club No. 1, December 23rd. When the merry-makers left for home they all could be quoted in saying that it was the finest dance held at Camp Anza. Sweet swing and popular ballads were brought to the dancers by Nick Buono and his aggregation of outstanding musicians.

After an all-star program put on by the Anza entertainment group, the guests were served a buffet lunch. Music and dancing continued until late in the evening. All good things must come to an end, and the large crowd of enlisted men, officers and civilians went on their way to prepare for the Christmas holidays. Through the combined efforts of Major M. Aldrich, Mrs. Nell Wightman, Mrs. Ruth Finley, Sgt. Winifred Nelson, Mr. Matteson, Pfc. Frank Holtznagle and Capt. Gatlin the affair was one that will long be remembered by Anzites.

On December 22nd all enlisted personnel were invited to a Christmas celebration. Gifts were handed out by Old Nick himself. Music in the mode of a jam session, entertainment and group singing made the occasion a merry one for all who attended.

A youthful, vivacious trio, the Kelly sisters from Lake Forest, Illinois, also will hold the spotlight with presentations of late bouncy-time hits. And fresh off the stage of Loew's State Theater in New York will come "The Radio Rogues."

This act is built around clever impersonations from new and different angles—all adding up to solid entertainment. The Rogues have been featured with Kate Smith, Rudy Vallee, Bing Crosby, to mention only a few. Earlier, they ran for five years with Olsen and Johnson's "Hellzapoppin."

Other specialty acts will include Nina Marie, dancer, and Helen Wall, acrobatic balancing artist. It looks like a big evening's entertainment—so join the crowd going to Theater No. 1. Show time is 2030. All military and civilian personnel of Camp Anza are invited to this program.

Britt First Soldier To Win 3 Top Awards

WASHINGTON (CNS) — Capt. Maurice L. (Footsie) Britt, who won football fame at the University of Arkansas and later as a pro with the Detroit Lions, is believed to be the first soldier in this war to win the Army's three top awards. He recently received the Distinguished Service Cross to go with the Congressional Medal of Honor and the Silver Star. He is on terminal leave, preparing to retire from the Army after losing his right arm and suffering other wounds in the Italian campaign.

Festivities will start at 2030 with plenty of refreshments and hostesses for dancing partners.

'A Night in Spain' At Service Club

For that New Year's Eve celebration, on the post, Service Club No. 1 has cooked up another fine musical show. "A Night in Spain" will be the program with singers, dancers, and musicians. For a fine evening's entertainment don't miss next Sunday's review at the Service Club.

Wanted But Urgent

IRON LUNG desperately needed at Station Hospital (Ward 6) for Cpl. George Repp, now seeking a breathing spell from his editorial duties on the "Asthma Zip." Rush order. New or second-hand (for one lung only). First ten donators will receive ten years, plus six months, free subscription to their favorite newspaper—the "Zip."

Editorial

TRUE JUSTICE FOR THE GERMANS

After the last war the Germans successfully frustrated the planned attempts of the Allied Nations to bring before a court of justice the war criminals who were guilty of acts of terror against the people of occupied countries and against prisoners of war. And because these German acts of terrorism never were proved, a war-weary world, glad enough to be spared the investigation of past horrors, took for granted that they had been disproved. They never were, of course.

But this time it must not be shirked. No consideration must tempt us to add our injustice to the suffering of the victims of German terror. The last time, the Allied Nations were moved, among other things, by the howl of the Germans that such an investigation by aliens was intolerable to the sense of honor of the German people. This time, let no fear of ruffling the fine white wings of the old sow, or trampling the pink little toes of the viper, or hurting the sense of honor of the German nation, scare us off. The German sense of honor is too different from ours for us to consider.

It goes without saying that our action against the German terrorists must be conducted according to our own standards of justice and equality. Call the women of Lidice, if any of them are alive today. Call the men of Televag, our Norwegian Lidice, if any of them are alive when the German concentration camps are unlocked. Call the seven million or more of enslaved foreign laborers in Germany and let them give evidence. If any of them have anything to tell about "good Germans"—about Germans who risked unpleasantness or even imperiled themselves to alleviate the fate of these victims of German brutality and terror—let them tell their stories. If they disclose that even among the Germans of today there is a nucleus of decency and humanity on which a reconstructed Germany can be built, so much the better.

And, to live up to our own standards of honor and justice, let every court where the cases of war criminals and terrorists are to be tried, be attended by experts in forensic medicine and by psychiatrists. Let them tell us to what an extent a nation that puts its trust in cruelty and terror is suffering from collective criminal insanity, or how far the German nation can be made responsible for the unspeakable crimes committed in its name. For if a nation is too mentally diseased to be held responsible for its acts, of course it cannot be entrusted with the task of ruling itself. Then for an indefinite period others must take its future in their hands.

Letters to Zip

Editors
ANZA ZIP
Camp Anza
Arlington, California
Gentlemen:

Pursuant to article "THRU THE KEYHOLE", December 20th issue, I feel that it is my solemn duty to bring to your attention discrepancies of inelegance, re: the slander of one of Illinois' most eligible bachelors, MR. PAUL C. PLUE.

We of Illinois, chiefly of Peoria, have been deeply hurt by this action towards one of our native sons.

PAUL PLUE has always been the model of extreme good taste, an eminent connoisseur of fine beverages and owner of one of the show places of central Illinois, namely: Leo Dons Lounge, Galena Road, Peoria, Illinois.

It is regrettable that many women have seen their idol of manliness in MR. PLUE, but all his associations with the opposite sex have always been platonic.

You of Camp Anza, will, as we have done, regret deeply the departure of MR. PLUE when the final curtain of this war is rung down and PAUL comes back to our open arms. Then California's loss will be the returning of our own blessing.

I am sure, gentlemen, that you have not thought of the above mentioned matter in this light, therefore, we do not wish to plague you but we are positive that your newspaper policies in the future will be more of good taste than in the past.

Sincerely,
Peoria Chamber of Commerce
Peoria, Illinois.

Anza Zip

APNTC-9-M

Official publication of Camp Anza, Arlington, Calif., financed by the Camp Exchange. Edited and published by and for the camp personnel through the Special Service Office.

COL EARLE R. SARLES, TC
Commanding

Special Service Officer
MAJOR M. W. ALDRICH, MAC

Staff

Cpl. George Repp..... Editor
Pvt. Ben A. Aron..... Assistant Editor

Anza Zip receives Camp News paper Service material. Reproduction of credited matter prohibited without permission of CNS, 205 East 42nd St., N. Y. C. 17.

Story of the Week: One Ticket Home

"I murdered them in cold blood, I tell you I murdered them." It was dark and the bus sped on through the night. Nobody listened as a lone figure in the rear kept yelling, "Yeah, I walked right across Saipan! God, will any one listen to me?" Passing lights from the road revealed the anger'd young civilian raising his voice in passion. "You see this pin, I'm a veteran—you hear me I'm a veteran." A few civilians turned around, looked; turned front again, and then registered a mournful face. Most of the G.I.'s were asleep. Some listened but all kept looking forward. "Let me out I want to go home," cried the anguished youth. "These damn crowds, the noise, you won't listen—let me out!" "Stop these tanks, I'm home." Somewhere on the lonely road the bus paused. Tramping from the rear came an emaciated, gaunt, and fatigued figure. "I murdered them in cold blood, why don't you listen to me?" He looked around and then slowly left the bus. The lights went off and the bus set out into the night. From out of the darkness you could hear, "I'm home, I made it home."

The Chaplain Speaks --

By Chaplain Havens

FOR A HAPPY NEW YEAR

(From the Chaplain's Notebook)
To leave the old with a burst of song,
To recall the right and forgive the wrong;
To forget the thing that binds you fast
To the vain regrets of the year that's past;
To have strength to let go your hold
Of the not worthwhile of the days grown old,
And
To dare go forth with a purpose true
To the unknown task of the year that's new,
To help your brother along the road
To do his work and lift his load;
To add your gift to the world's good cheer,
Is to have and to give a Happy Year.

Suppose we think little about "Number One";
Suppose we all help someone else to have fun;
Suppose we ne'er speak of the faults of a friend,
Suppose we are ready our own to amend;
Suppose we laugh with and not at other folks,
And never hurt anyone, "Just for a joke";
Suppose we hide trouble, and show only cheer,
Tis likely we'll have quite a "Happy New Year!"

Paris Passes Passed Out

GERMANY (CNS) — Doughboys on the western front—a few of them—are being picked from each company—for 48-hour passes in Paris. Over a period of time, Army commanders hope every man will get a chance at the passes.

FOR SALE—Trumpet B flat and A. "All-American" make. \$20. See Leland Jones, Camp Anza Band.

DIGEST OF THE WORLD'S WAR NEWS

"Not just the best trained or the best equipped soldier, but the best informed soldier in the world."

BY CPL. RICHARD NICKSON

plies in coordinating the British Pacific fleet with the American Navy to speed the march on Tokyo.

Radio Tokyo, early this week, told of the opening of the 86th regular session of the Jap parliament. Emperor Hirohito sent a message to the Japanese Diet in which he warned that the war situation is becoming more critical . . .

Incidentally, the Jap legislators are taking no chances. Preparations were made for the parliament to adjourn to air raid shelters at a moment's notice — just in case Yank Superfortresses might decide to adjourn the meeting.



THRU THE KEYHOLE

Julio Giulietti receives this week's award of "Beaver of the Week" . . . It so happened that Julio was mobbed by autograph hounds after a performance at a local theater . . . Eyeing Henry Timmerman he told the youngsters that the gentleman passing them was Frank Sinatra—he didn't have to say more as the crowd left on the double in the direction of Anza's ever-popular vocalist Henry Timmerman. . . . Via telegraph the *Anza Zip* has received the message that is published under "Letters to the Editor." Investigation proved that the head of the Peoria Chamber of Commerce is none other than "Mr. Paul C. Plue, Sr."

General Eisenhower has called on his men to take advantage of this last desperate Nazi gamble in order to destroy the German armies on the west side of the Rhine. Attempts at counter-attack on the part of the Nazis in northern Italy are being blunted by both the Allies and the first snowfall of the year in that sector. Seriousness of the civil strife, entering its fourth week of bloodshed in war-ravaged Greece, currently is being underscored by the visit of both Churchill and Eden to Athens. The Greek liberation forces last week advanced conciliatory counter-proposals to the British commanding general.

Alongside these peace feelers, however, open warfare continues to rage — and the fighting has spread northward into Thrace, where ELAS forces are challenging the right of reactionary EDES forces to maintain the arms and munitions supply which they, the ELAS forces, are prohibited from keeping.

In the Pacific, the 68-day-old campaign on Leyte and Samar islands has been closed with 112,728 enemy soldiers killed in what is "perhaps the greatest defeat in the military annals of the Japanese army," Gen. MacArthur announced Tuesday.

MacArthur said the campaign ended Christmas day, when Palompon, last enemy stronghold on the west coast of Leyte, was captured by the 77th division in a frontal attack aided by a surprise amphibious landing in the Japanese rear which took the enemy by surprise. "The completeness of this destruction," said MacArthur, "has seldom been paralleled in the history of warfare."

Meanwhile, Sunday's coordinated air and sea strike against Iwo Jima in the Volcano group has been termed another devastating and successful attack. And daily raids upon Manila continue to mount in intensity.

In China the American 14th Air Force spent Christmas Eve ranging far and wide in attacks against Jap targets. P-51 fighters, carrying bomb loads, destroyed forty Jap planes at Tsinan airdrome in Shantung province. The fighters also attacked Hongkong harbor, sinking a large enemy cruiser and probably sinking four other Jap vessels.

The commander of the British eastern fleet, recently returning to Australia from a conference with American Pacific fleet commander Nimitz, has expressed his confidence that there will be no difficulty about ammunition and sup-

Jap Defeat Seen Year After Germany

CHINA (CNS) — M/Gen. Albert C. Wedemeyer, newly appointed commander of American forces in this theater and chief of staff to Generaliissimo Chiang Kai-shek, expects Japan's defeat within about a year from the time the struggle in Europe ends.

"But," he adds, "everyone thought the war in Europe would be over this year, and it may run into early next summer."



Officer's Bowling:**Engineer Keglers Cause 3-Way Tie**

The Engineer keglers, by taking the measure of the leading Service bowlers two games to one, caused a three-way tie in the Officers' Bowling League.

After these many superlative weeks the Engineers have finally hit the top rung. Their play at the start of the season was not the winning variety. Sherman of the Engineers, by taking top honors for high score with a 207 and a high for the series of 552, was in a large way responsible for the Engineers' victory.

QM pinsters bounced back into a tie for the lead by out kegling the strong Headquarters bowlers in two out of three matches. Two HQ bowlers, Lt. Day and Col. Johnson, were runners-up for high game with scores of 193 and 181, respectively.

In the other contest played, Civilian Personnel took the fading Troop Administration team into camp by copping two out of three games. Troop Personnel was matched against the lowly Medics. It was supposed that the Personnel team, a dangerous contender and the team that held front place the longest, would have taken three games from their opponents and, therefore, would be resting comfortably in first place, but that was not to be as the games were postponed.

TEAM STANDINGS

Team	W	L	Avg.	H.G.
Quartermaster	14	10	.583	862
Service	14	10	.583	757
Engineers	14	10	.583	800
Troop Personnel	12	9	.571	817
Headquarters	13	11	.542	823
Civilian Personnel	12	12	.500	781
Troop Admin.	9	15	.375	821
Medics	5	16	.238	726

Unhappy Furlough

FT. LEWIS, Wash. (CNS) — Here's what happened to Pfc. Sol Katz, of the Bronx, on a recent furlough home: (1) Jewelers told him a watch he had left for repairs had been lost; (2) He sent his uniforms to the tailors and the building burned down; (3) He lost one of his medals on the train back to camp and his garrison cap was stolen; (4) He arrived back in camp a day early.

Theaters	Theater	No. 2
Nos. 1 and 3		
WED. "FAREWELL MY LOVELY" FRI.		
Dec. Dick Powell-Anne Shirley	Dec.	
27 Claire Trevor	29	
THU. RKO Pathé News	SAT.	
Dec. Community Sing	Dec.	
28	30	
FRI. "BELLE OF THE YUKON"	SUN.	
Dec. 29 Technicolor	Dec.	
SAT. Randolph Scott-Gypsy Rose MON.		
Dec. Lee-Dinah Shore-Bob Burns Jan.		
30 Cartoon	1	
SUN. "LAKE PLACID SERENADE"	TUES.	
Dec. 31 Vera Hruba-Brad Taylor	Jan.	
Jan. RKO Pathé News	Wed.	
Dec. 1 Cartoon	Jan.	
TUES. DOUBLE FEATURE "MY GAL LOVES MUSIC"	THU.	
Jan. 2 Bob Crosby-Grace McDonald	Jan.	
ALSO "DESTINY"	4	
Gloria Jean-Alan Curtis		
WED. "GUEST IN THE HOUSE"	FRI.	
Jan. 3 Anne Baxter-Ralph Bellamy	Jan.	
THU. Ruth Warrick SAT.		
Jan. 4 RKO Pathé News	Jan.	
	6	

Male Call

by Milton Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Pirates"

**Tetched-nition Fifth Grade**

MILTON CANIFF

Copyright 1944 by Milton Caniff, distributed by Camp Newspaper Service

SPORTS**WARMING the BENCH****See What the Boys in the Back Rooms Will Have**

a plebe, isn't as fast as Davis, but he hits the line harder, blocks harder and kicks better. Ed McKeever, Notre Dame coach, thinks Blanchard is the best all around back playing football today.

Not even Blanchard, however, can run as fast as Navy's Bob Jenkins, who once carried Joe Stanowicz, Army's 200-pound tackle, piggy back 10 yards across the Mule goal for a touchdown. You could give the Heisman Award to Jenkins and no one would get sore about it.

If the boys in the back rooms don't go for Davis, Blanchard or Jenkins, they can give the award to Don Whitmire, Navy tackle, who is the greatest lineman in the country, or to Buddy Young, a back, who is threatening Red Grange's 20-year scoring record at Illinois. In 1924 Grange scored 13 touchdowns, including four in 12 minutes against Michigan. Young has scored 11 already.

Then there are Les Horvath, the back who held Ohio State's schoolboys together this year; Bob Fenimore, of the Oklahoma Aggies, Bob Kelley of Notre Dame, Shorty McWilliams of Mississippi State, and Gordon Clay of Southern California, the best back on the west coast. The list runs on and on.

You could pick any one of these fellows for the Heisman Award and no one would raise much of a holler. But the boys in the back rooms may cross everyone up and pick a Rutgers guard instead. You never can tell, as we say in the Shavian theater.

Library Musings

New books in the library:

Fiction

Forever Amber (Winsor) . . . A romantic novel laid in Restoration England.

Art in the Armed Forces (Crane) . . . A collection of the art of men in the armed forces.

New Mysteries

Murder and the Married Virgin (Halliday) . . . A new Michael Shayne mystery.

Michael Shayne's Long Chance (Halliday) . . . The New Orleans French Quarter in eerie surroundings.

The D.A. Calls a Turn (Gardner) . . . Doc Selby is back again in a lightning-paced thriller.

New York Murders (Collins) . . . Seven cases have been chosen from the rich and varied history of unjustifiable homicide in New York City which have not been in book form before.

Give 'Em the Axe (Fair) . . . Donald Lam is back from the wars and up to his neck in a hard-hitting murder mystery.

Death Comes As the End (Christie) . . . Laid in Egypt 3000 years ago, has an unexpected and amazing climax.

Homicide Squad (Collins) . . . Informative volume on the works of the local police.

Inquiring Line

Q. When I was stationed in the States, I used to go to a USO dance every Saturday night. Now I'm in Italy and I haven't seen a USO since I landed. How come?

A. The Army doesn't permit the USO to operate clubs in Britain, Africa, Italy, Australia, France or the South Pacific, but it has authorized other agencies to function in these areas. The USO maintains its clubs in the U.S.A., Alaska, the Canal Zone, the Caribbean, the east coast of South America, Bermuda, Newfoundland and Hawaii.

Q. I am about to be discharged from the Army with a Blue Discharge (without honor). Am I entitled to the benefits of the GI Bill of Rights?

A. If you meet the other requirements, you are entitled to the benefits of the GI Bill of Rights. The only discharge which would disqualify you is a dishonorable discharge.

Q. Bowser, my pet dog, has just returned from the wars where he lost a leg with the K9 Corps. Is Bowser entitled to wear the Purple Heart?

A. No, despite his wound, Bowser can't wear the Purple Heart for the simple reason that medals are awarded only to humans. If a dog's action warrants it, however, he may get a citation.

Service Keglers Still Maintain Lead

All the favorites came through with victories this week in the Enlisted Men's Bowling League. TC Supply kept its slender margin lead for first place by defeating the dark horse Service keglers in two out of three matches. Sullenger of Supply bowled a score of 214 and took second honors in individual play and Bayer of Supply was second in high series with 545.

Cage League To Start Next Week

Thursday night, January 4, the Camp Anza basketball team will open play in the Riverside League against an unnamed quintet. Games will be played every Thursday, at 1900, 2000, and 2100 at the Riverside Junior College gym.

Besides the Anzites, six other teams are entered in the competition. Corona Naval Hospital, Camp Haan Officers, March Field, Food Machinery, YMCA, and Joe Renck's Arlingtonians will be represented.

Despite the fact that no duty time is allowed for practice sessions and that the gym floor is being reconditioned, T-4 Matthew Stepanski, co-captain of the quintet, believes that the Anzites will provide some stiff competition against other league hoopers.

To date, the Anzites have dropped two games and won one, an easy victory over the Arlingtonians by a score of 31-20 in a pre-league game.

359,247 PWs in U. S.

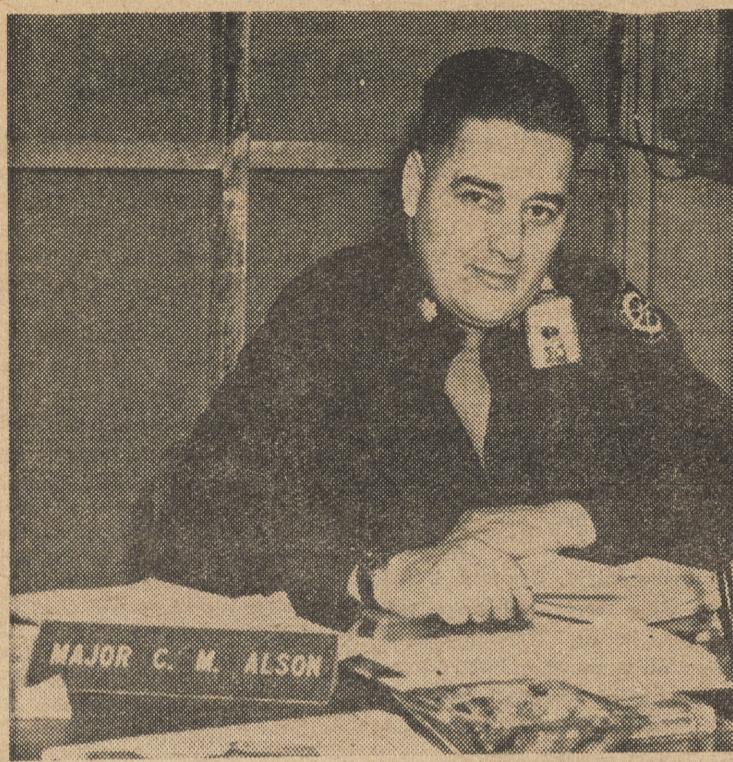
WASHINGTON — The Provost Marshal General's Office revealed that on Dec. 1, 1944 there were 359,247 prisoners of war held within the continental limits of the U.S. They included: German, 305,648; Italian, 51,156; Japanese, 2,443.



ESTHER WILLIAMS, former swimming champ, also has made a big splash in the movies. Spends all her spare time on the beach, looking like this, her press agent says.

Male Call

Zip Presents . . .



MAJOR CHARLES M. ALSON

From enlisted man to major is the Horatio Alger story of Major Charles M. Alson, camp adjutant and director of administration.

Still a young man, the major has 20 years of service with the regular army to his credit. He enlisted in the 9th Engineers on July 16, 1925, and rose to the rank of sergeant-major. During 1925-26-27, he saw service with the 31st Infantry in the Philippines and China.

On July 23, 1938, the genial major received a reserve commission as a second lieutenant in AGD. He went on active duty as an officer on November 1, 1940, after which additional promotions came in rapid succession. His silver bar was awarded on July 29, 1941, and another bar was added on February 1, 1942. After another year, he pinned on the gold leaf of a major during March of 1943.

Like many another good man, Major Alson came to Camp Anza two months ago from headquarters of the Los Angeles Port of Embarkation in Wilmington where he was stationed from April 1943 to November 1, 1944. Before that he was assigned to Fort Mason and the Presidio at San Francisco.

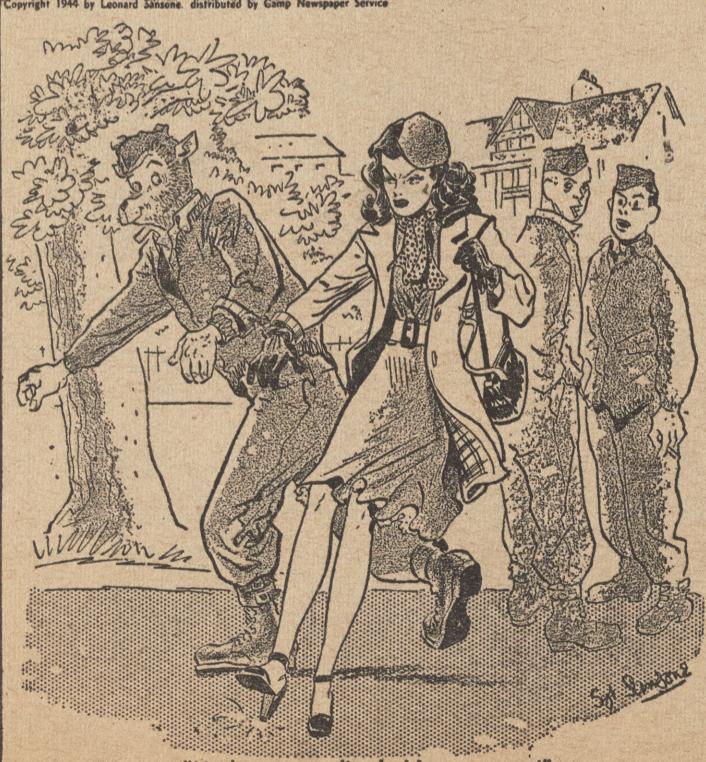
Born in Indiana about 40 years ago, the major is a typical Hoosier. He carries his 190 pounds on a 5 foot, 7½ inch frame with agility. He bowls with the Headquarters team in the Officers' League and is interested in hunting.

His wife, Charlotte, and a 17-year-old daughter, Virginia, live in Long Beach. Walter, his 18-year-old son recently went to sea although the major, a good army man, used everything but a baseball bat in a vain attempt to have him join the khaki colors.

His biggest personal problem is to find a house for his family in Riv-

The Wolf

Copyright 1944 by Leonard Sansone distributed by Camp Newspaper Service



by Sansone

Anza Antics . . .

Medics

'Twas the night before Christmas when all through the ward not a creature was stirring, Oh God were we bored. The bottles were hid by the Privy with care, in hopes that Wardynski might miss them there. The civilians were nestled all snug in their beds, while visions of draft boards danced in their heads. And Jacobs in his undies, and Joseph in his shoes, had just settled down for a nice quiet snooze. From incoming stags there rose such a clatter, we sprang from our bags to see what was the matter. Away to the Privy we flew like a flash, to grab for our bottles and then came the crash. The moon on the mess of the new-broken mass, caused an impulse to battle for grog in our glass. When what to our fume-soden eyes should appear, but a miniature beer-wagon and eight tiny reindeer. With a little old driver so lively and tan, we knew in a moment, that it must be Moran. More rapid than eagles his curses they came, and he hollered and shouted and called us by name: Now Fenton! Now Hetrick! Now Kirby! and Thomas! Up Larkin! Up English! Up Lohuis! I'll fix 'em! Hand me those bottles and clean up this mess! Now, dash away! Dash away! Dash away, all! As shy dames that before the wild Medics fly, when they have that menacing gleam in their eye, so down to the mess hall the GIs they flew, with hands full of cups for their Christmastime brew. And then in a twinkling, we heard on the roof the prancing and pawing of Compton's big hoof. We held out our cups and what bowls we could find, Joe Bono poured punch with his manners refined. He was dressed all in fur from his head to his foot, and his clothes were all tarnished with ashes and soot. A bundle of food he had flung on his back, and he looked like a peddler or even Sad Sack. Quinn's eyes—how they twinkled! Seale's dimples—how merry! Winters' cheeks like Four Roses, Whit's nose like a cherry! Warren's droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow, and the paunch on Bourgeois' was as white as snow. To the horror of Saumby we picked our teeth with branches of Brown's holly we broke off a wreath! Jack Dolgoff's broad face and his round little belly, they shook when he burped like a bowl full of jelly. Lt. Puttermen, a right jolly old elf, had to laugh in spite of himself. A wink of his eye and twist of his head and we fell to the job of getting well fed. We spoke not a word, but went straight to our work, and filled all our bellies with good old Tom Turk. While poor Pat Sheridan watched nose after nose dip into the gravy and drip as they rose. Major Baldridge was cheered by his team with a whistle and away flew the food like the down of a thistle. But we heard him exclaim, ere we passed out that night, "Happy Christmas to all and to all a Good Night!"

Pfc. Don Miele.

* * * *

Band Notes

We go to press for the final '44 edition and the Joyous Noel spirit still permeates the air—one can yet get a stale whiff when standing downwind from some of the cats. Anza did the holiday celebrating to a turn with the round of Service Club parties, a kiddie party, and worthwhile gifts for all Station Complement men who stuck their GI soxs to the Evanoil stoves in the barracks. Ribacchi conducted a strictly scientific experiment to determine maximum alcoholic absorption possible in the human body and his presence at the sateve party could hardly be questioned. Cohort Chan Rydin reportedly glided down Magnolia with all sails spread in the breeze. Schmitzy reports seeing twenty-one sailors—three of them seven times—in his Kelly Court hideaway. All of which leads us establish a fund to provide a barrel of tomato juice for all who miss chow New Year's morn—each man who partakes will then step over to his desk and sign a WCTU pledge for '45. T-Sgt. McConnachie will wear his combat helmet hereafter when rehearsing on the theater stage—he was narrowly missed by a falling lens from overhead lights. Only damage was a bent screw device on his sax. For the big question mark called 1945 we can offer nothing better than several likely candidates for the post of Most-like-to-break-New-Year's-resolutions-before-they're-made.

S-Sgt. Warren C. Pereau.

* * * *

M. P.

Where are they now and what are they doing? Well, Sgt. Morris writes that OCS is rugged but he expects to be there at the finish line. Mitchell gabbed about the "good old days at Anza." Mitchell & Daly met in New York recently and like ex-GI's may be back out here soon for a visit. Powers now drives, gives change, free advice to the lovelorn and otherwise makes himself useful to the New Hay-Bus Co. Charlie Graziosa is somewhere in New Guinea. Katner, somebody sez, is a S-Sgt. training K-9 dogs. Can't verify that, tho. And that's the way it goes. Bulanda spent three nights manning latrine walls last week. He probably did it to pick up a little extra spending money for New Year's Eve. Pfc. William Leach says he will unfurl his light duty slip if things get too tough at calisthenics. Cpl. Warren Carter, that deluxe hunk of manhood, goes out with girls every night in the week. Is he just being patriotic by trying to ease the man power shortage or is he trying to break himself down? We welcome Lt. Lang to the fold and trust that he will be as popular as his predecessor. Amen!

Pfc. Max Yawitz.

Service

Sgt. Walter J. Strong is known to be tops on the pool table and will prove it if necessary. The fellow think Pvt. Otis Harper, who has charge of Service Club No. 2, is doing a wonderful job, he has been in the service for quite a while and has proved himself to be a Soldier. He extends an invitation to all who are interested in games, cards, ping pong, pool, to visit the service club. Pvt. Harper wishes each and every one a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. The fellows report a swell time Friday night at Service Club No. 1; their thoughts went back when they were youngsters. James Webb, Jr., was one year old Monday, and the fellows wish him many, many more to come. Pvt. Taylor Williams, Jr., returned from furlough and reports a very pleasant leave. Our friend Pvt. Joseph "Rev." Johnson is still trying to drop all the dames a letter which he met to and from the East Coast. All the fellows believe there will be a wedding before long. Three days passes are jumping like little frogs, T-5 Frank Williams said yes, Jack I know. His last words were if you come to L. A. meet me on Central Ave., that's the place to cure blues of all kinds. The fellows take this time out to wish every EM and Officer a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Pvt. T. H. Burton

* * * *

Officers

It is learned from a usually reliable source that Lt. Bill Shedd has developed into a perfect combination of a Waldorf Astoria Bell Hop and Sir Walter Raleigh. His finest exhibition to date, they say was that on the most recent early morning train movement of Red Cross (female) personnel and nurses. There is no doubt that the crack of dawn (or should it be doom) physical training so willingly indulged in each day by Station Complement Officers is bearing fruit. Many of the "athletes" who used to drink nothing but short ones are now observed handling tall ones at the Officers Club with great facility. An innocent by-stander was heard to remark that the Christmas dance at the Officers Club looked more like a scene in Bagdad when Lt. Jim (Whirling Dervish) Boles was gyrating in the middle of the floor. Lt. Ben Votava has ordered a black robe to lend dignity to his appearance on the Special Court bench, while Clarence Darrow Olds and Jerry Geisler Schang have ordered retainers printed. CONGRATS to the DANCE COMMITTEE and CLUB PERSONNEL for a really superlative performance. Relentless.

Lt. J. Sands

* * * *

Civilians

Let's go to press—Flash. A message to Nona: Husty has quit crying now that he has found his Dolly. Opal Thorne, who's as sharp as a tack, was last seen on his way to San Berdoe with Chet. The question is, What was their eventual destination? Teacher found her Santa Claus in her (desk) drawers. Some Cookie! Bolla was crying because Santa wasn't a live man. What do you want—blood? Chief Jerry Renck telling the boys to come out and enjoy some recreation. Oh our aching backs! New ways to plug a song: Shirley Leigh walking through the hospital singing "Any Bonds Today"? Charlotte Majne and Mary Dickey are becoming the attraction of the wolves in camp. Brenda bought three blankets now that her hubby has gone away. Clover Irwin now belongs to the Mistletoe Club. Boy O' Boy may I do it again. Meet our Countess in Civilian Personnel—Nancy—and what a gal! Mrs. Sasaway will now carry two lunches to work. Oh pipsqueak I didn't know you cared. Esther Paul just hates mistletoe, but take Caroline—she loves to catch them in place. Still had the gang together for a party, and what a party! Did Santa do a good job? Until next week—HAPPY NEW YEAR. The Snooper.

* * * *

Headquarters

Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all. It seems that "Skin Bulanda was a little over-anxious about the announcement in the mess hall the other evening. Some people just don't appreciate good humor, Skin. S-Sgt. Lennie (Junior) Naudeau hanging good cheer, in the form of mistletoe, throughout the city of Riverside. Have you seen the gaudily decorated Christmas tree in the Operations building? Make it a must on your holiday list. A girl with a southern drawl "after" a certain Lt. Moans and groans are being heard from all the men in Station Complement because of the exercises we had last Thursday morning. Take it easy, Lt., we'd like a chance to build ourselves up to those kind of exercises. What staff car driver is helping the morale of the boys in camp by putting mistletoe all over the roof of her car? T-5 Stanley (the Amazing) Mazan is never satisfied with one girl. He was seen in town last week with two of them. How do you do it, Stan? Dotty Hill looking for a convoy while she goes into a certain mess hall in Area "C". "Matty" Matteson got a good head start on the New Years Eve party Saturday. Lt. McGrew has a financial supporter in his office. How do you get her to "kick in", Lt.? Daily visitors during lunch hour are Pfc's Krenek and Spagnolo. Each of them gets that certain gleam in his eye as chow time approaches.

Pvt. Al Jones